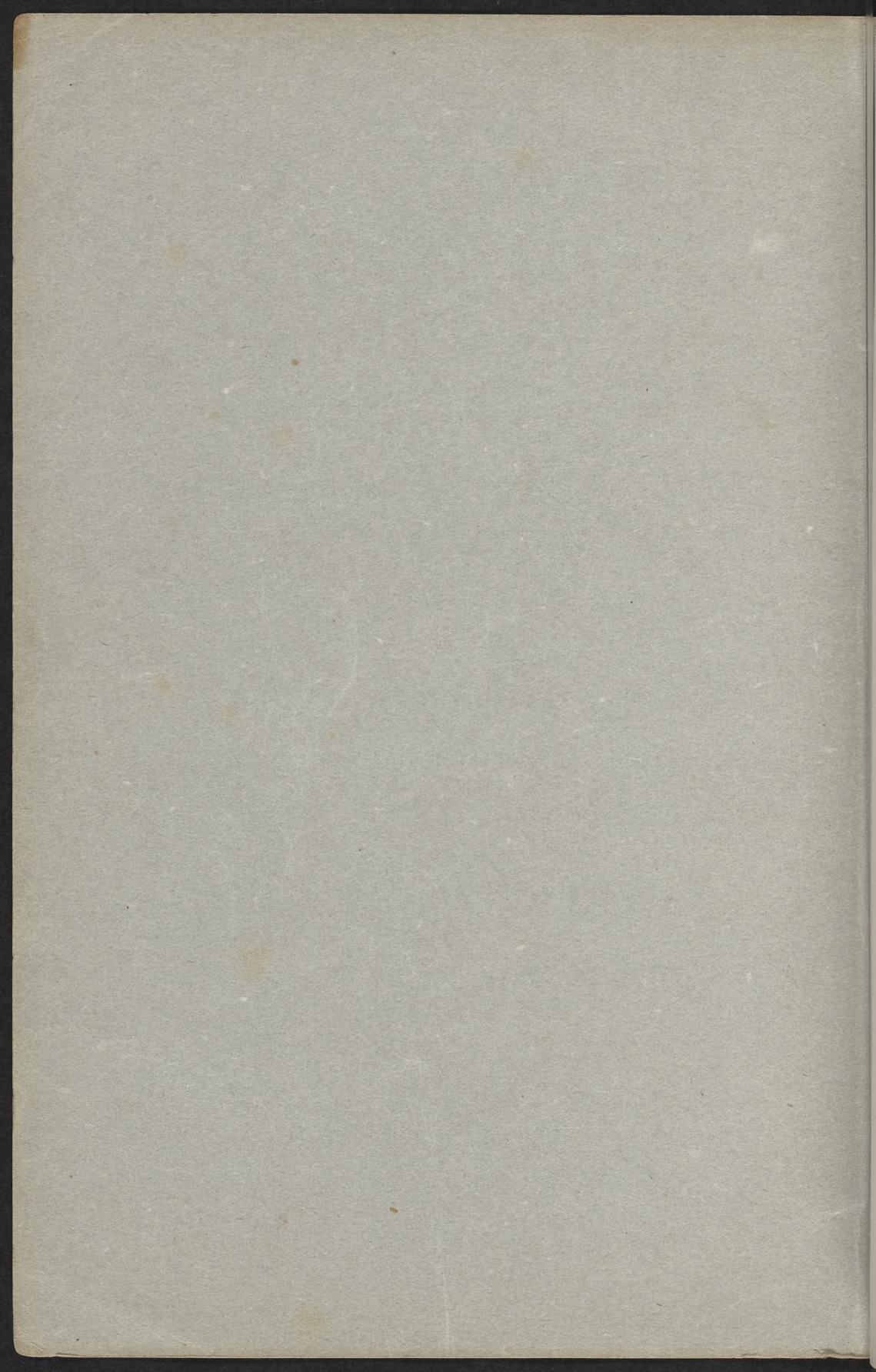


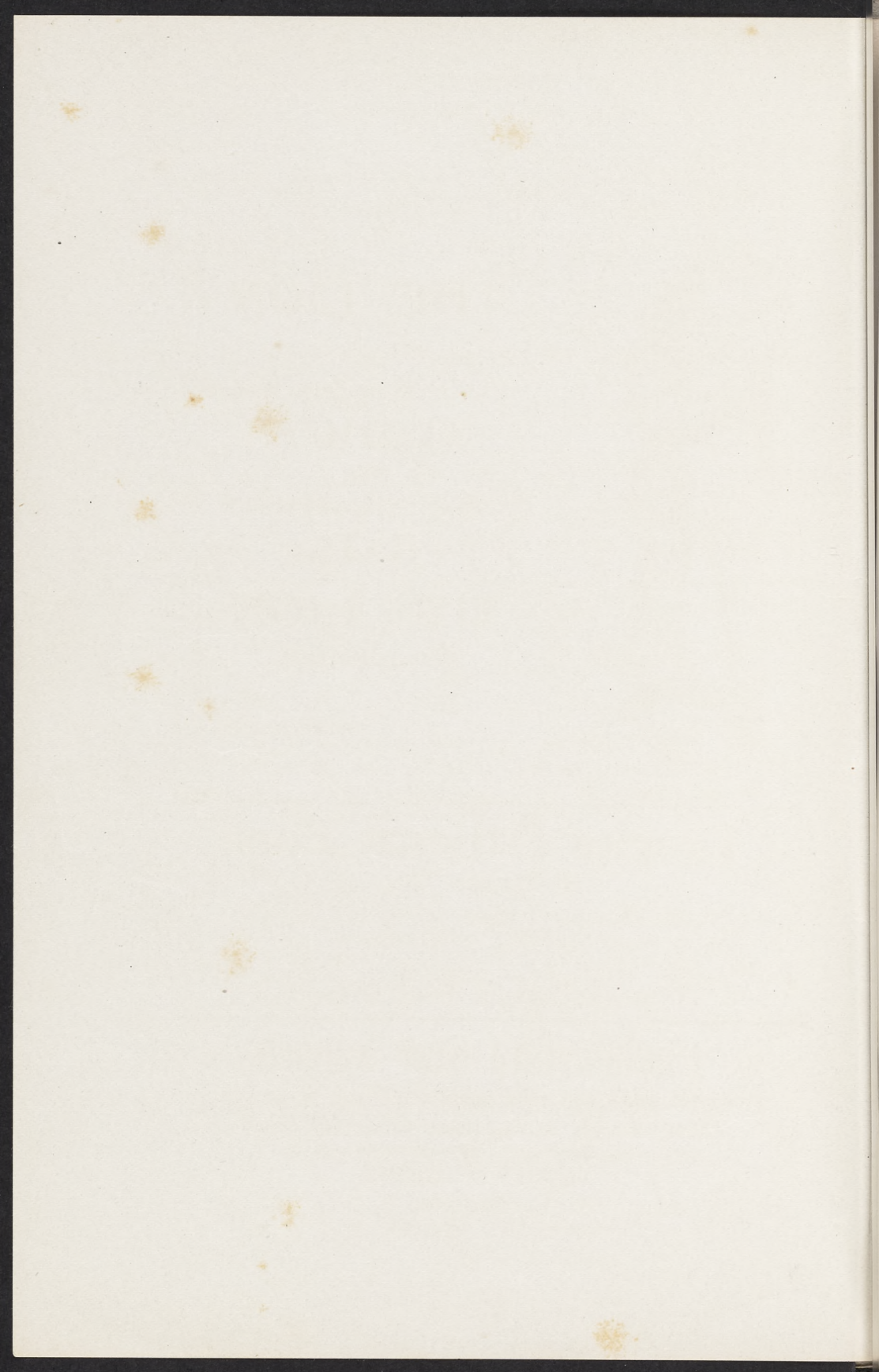
THE RED AND GRAY

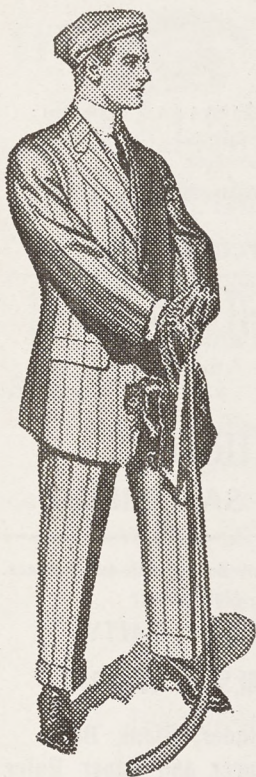
DEC. 1910





J. Mable Eggleston





THE LION

Exclusive Agents for
Society Brand

CLOTHES

and

CHRISTY'S LONDON

HATS

THE LION

Fifth Street at E.

Peoples National Bank

of National City

DR. E. M. FLY, President

J. A. McCUNE, Vice-President

B. J. EDMONDS, Cashier

Interest Paid on Time Deposits.

Chula Vista Star Suburb

Lemon Ranches and Fine Suburban Homes a Specialty

Chicken Ranches, Acreage Improved and Unimproved.

For information regarding fine suburban property see

CHARLES F. MOHNIKE,

1021 Fourth Street, San Diego, Cal. Or Chula Vista Cal.

Home Phone 4816. Sunset, Main 363.

Now, Then,

Take the best fabrics manufactured.
From them select the most exclusive patterns and weaves.
Give them into the hands of the cleverest designers
and tailormen the country affords.
Let these men give you the best of their ability—then
you will have

B & G Suits and Overcoats

They are in truth made-to-measure garments which are
ready-for-service.

Made by a system and under conditions which manifestly
leave them the finest garments made in America.

\$12.50 to \$35.00.

Benbough & Gillon

943 Fifth Street.

SAN DIEGO.

National City Hardware Co.

Plumbing
Hardware
Fishing Tackle
Guns and Ammunition.

Fine Account Books with the Perfect
Flat Opener

OUR SPECIALTY

JAMES A. HARRIS

Bookbinder, Blank Book
Manufacturer and Paper Ruler
Third St. San Diego, Cal.

For School Lunches

Heller's Bread and Butter, Compressed Ham, Head
Cheese, Bologna or Sliced Beef Roast.

Jams, Jellies, Cookies and Fruits In Season.

Reed-Claytor Mercantile Co.

National Avenue, Bet. 7th and 8th Sts.

EYE  **STRAIN**

RELIEVED
BY CORRECTLY FITTING
GLASSES

Brown Optical Co.

1022 5TH ST. SAN DIEGO, CAL.
SUNSET 2097. HOME 1370.

Boyd-Keith Drug Co.

School Tablets and Sup-
plies. Candies and
Cold Drinks.

Cor. National Ave. & Eighth St.
NATIONAL CITY, CAL.

SPEAKING OF SHOES
Original Styles

Attractive Qualities

LAMAR BROS.

SHOE STORE

On 5th, at 1110, Bet. B & C.

Burbeck's

Book Store

Full Supply of School
Text Books

Copper Plate Printing and
Engraving.

1034 5th St.

SAN DIEGO.

Peoples State Bank

Chula Vista, Calif.

OFFICERS:

B. J. EDMONDS, Pres.

W. EDMONDS, Cashier

E. M. FLY, Vice Pres.

DIRECTORS:

J. W. S. BROWNE,

E. M. FLY,

M. L. WARD,

B. J. EDMONDS,

J. E. ERVAY,

W. EDMONDS.

E. W. Addis,

Bank Building, National City.

Stationery, Confectionery, School Supplies

And

School Pennants.

The Finest Line of High-Grade Pianos in Southern California.

We claim we can sell the Best Piano for the Least Money, and can give the Easiest Terms of any other Music House in San Diego. If you are going to buy, you owe it to yourself to investigate our line



Pianos of Quality Built to Last are the only kind of pianos we handle. Every instrument purchased from us carries with it a double guarantee; first, by the manufacturer, and second, by us. Also a privilege of exchange if you are not satisfied.

BURBECK & FRANK

FRANK KOPS, Manager

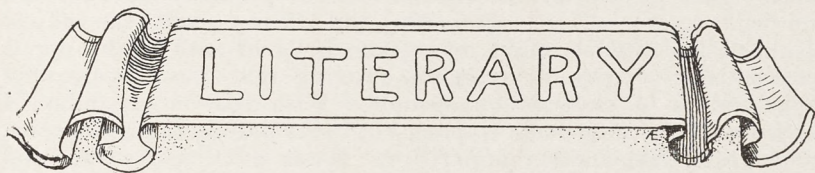
Fourth and C Sts.

San Diego, California.

Panama-California Exposition.



San Diego.



VOL. II.

NATIONAL CITY, CAL., DEC. 1910.

No. 4.

*Entered as second-class matter Jan. 29, 1910, at the Post Office
at National City, California, under the Act of Mar. 3, 1879.*

An Evening's Adventure

BY MARK BECK

Jack Kellogg, a retired schoolmaster, sat by the large grate, where a fire burned cheerfully. It was a chilly evening in November, and several boys sat with him, talking of the Thanksgiving football game and other subjects of interest. With a cheerful "Hello!" Tom Davy, a bright, energetic young fellow, bounced in and sat down.

"Gosh!" he said, "You should have seen what I saw. There was an old white horse down the road—looked exactly like a ghost."

"That reminds me," said Uncle Jack, "of an experience I had once while I was teaching school. It was in December, I think, in the mountains, out in a mining district which had grown to be quite a settlement.

"I had made the acquaintance of a young lady whom I soon thought a great deal of. Several young fellows had hinted that a certain Bill Jenkins, a big, husky fellow, was going with her. But this made no difference to me, for she treated me well enough and always seemed glad to see me. As time went on I began going evenings, but never did I see that terrible Bill Jenkins.

"Well, as I was saying, one night in December, after about a week of serious reflection, I decided to go and ask her a certain very important question. Donning my best suit and brushing up

as well as possible, I set out, as happy as a lark in springtime, wondering all the time what sort of an answer she would make. As I approached the 'Big Frog' bridge, something (I know not what) weighed heavily on my mind. Within thirty feet of the bridge I stopped short, hearing a slight rustle which was certainly not caused by the wind. Moving on again, my heart still well up toward my mouth, I was brought to a second stand by a strange apparition in white floating out of the dense thicket. It stopped a short distance away. Had I lived in old times, I should probably have turned and fled. As it was, I was up to date, and when recently, the subject of ghosts had been brought up in school, I had read to the pupils from a book on psychic research, proving that ghosts were only foolish ideas of superstitious people. With this in my mind, I turned slightly to one side to pass, but immediately, to my surprise, came up against another apparition. I was puzzled, for they did not speak, walk or make any sound, and when I started to move, they blocked my passage. Deciding to scare them away, I drew my revolver, but, to my astonishment, they stood still instead of running away, according to rule. My ideas of ghosts began to fail, and I fired at the nearest one, in a frenzied fit.

"The next instant I went almost sick with horror, for, though there was a report, a flash of fire and a powder burn on the figure, it made only a slight gesture, as if catching something, and then the something struck me on the face. My hand went to my face in an instant and in my hand I found the bullet. apparently the one I had fired. My contempt for ghosts all fled in a moment, but I fired several times again, with only the same effect; the bullets were thrown back. One of them I put in my pocket. Dropping my gun, I made a rush and tackle, as in football, and my arms closed around a very unghostly form. We rolled over and over on the ground till at last, bruised and torn, and choked by the blood that flowed freely from my nose, I began to get the best of him. With a final effort and a twist of his arm, I threw him into the creek, from which he emerged limping and holding onto one arm, a sadder but wiser ghost. Then, turning, I saw the attendant spirits, coming at me in a bunch. With a rush and leap, I broke through their line in the approved football fashion. In the confusion I secured a large club and stood them off, finally succeeding in putting them to flight.

"The nearest house was that of Mr. Lynn, who, I hoped, would sometime be my father-in-law. Toward this place I turned my steps, thinking much of my encounter and wondering where I had come up against that fellow before. I finally reached the Lynn house, wondering what I was there for. I felt very foolish when I asked for water to wash my face in. I found it necessary to introduce myself, because, with my clothes torn and my face smeared with dirt and blood, my best friends would not have recognized me. When they did recognize me, you would have thought I was in a hospital. Mrs. Lynn and Mary, her daughter, washed and dressed my wounds."

"Mary!" Tom interrupted. "Was that Aunt Mary?"

Uncle Jack nodded and went on: "Mr. Lynn hunted up some clothes to take place of my torn apparel. I was not allowed to go

home in this condition, although I could have as well as not. My story was now asked for and I think I told it all right, except the shooting scrape, which still puzzled me."

Uncle Jack reched for another handfull of popcorn.

"What about those bullets the ghost threw back?" asked Tom, eagerly—all were listening breathlessly.

"In looking among my clothes, a bullet was found and examination showed that they had never passed through a gun of any sort, and furthermore, were of a smaller calibre than mine. I next examined my revolver, which I had picked up after the scrap, and found it to contain two blank cartridges and four which had been discharged at the ghosts. Now, it was all clear. Someone had gained access to my revolver and had filled it with blanks. Gathering up some loose bullets in his haste, regardless of size, he had saved them for future use. Too much work to pull the bullets out of my cartridges probably.

"In my haste and excitement, I forgot what I came for. By the next time I came I had the ghost mystery solved. During the week a young fellow, no special friend of mine, but a friend of Bill Jenkins, stepped quietly up to me and whispered: 'Say, I heard that you ran up against a ghost at the Big Frog bridge, 'to'ther night.'

"Quick as I could answer, I asked, 'Who told you that?'

"'B-B-Ben B-Berry,' he stammered.

"Then I had him. Grabbing him by the arm, I said: 'Young man, Ben Berry left for San Francisco just two weeks ago today, and this happened four days ago—last Sunday night. You are an interested party, but not the originator; you haven't sense enough. Now, tell me the whole thing or I will give you a whipping that you will remember.'

"A coward at heart, he finally muttered that he was one of the attendant spirits and Bill Jenkins was the principal ghost. Then I remembered having seen Bill around my boarding place an hour or so previous to the encounter. I think he had his plans laid and fixed my revolver then, knowing I was going to Lynn's that night.

"When Mary heard the solution, it was all up with Bill, and her answer suited me to a 'T'.

"But, ah! Poor Bill, if I had examined my revolver, by some strange chance, before starting."

"Uncle Jack," said Tom, "that sounds suspiciously like a Fairy tale."

"If you don't believe it," retorted Uncle Jack, passing the pan of popcorn a tenth time, "you can just ask the lady who's popping the corn; she ought to know."

And she did.



The Similarity Between English and German

BY LEORA REESER

The English language, like the English people, is a conglomerate of the Celtic, Latin, Teutonic and French; the contributions of the various conquerors of the island.

The Norman French was the speech of the conquerors and the medium of polite literature; Old English, derived from the German, was the speech of the common people; while Latin was the language of the laws, of the Church services and of the great works.

As a result of the direct resemblance between the German and English we have definite rules for translation, which, with few exceptions, hold true. These rules are only made for the consonants, as the vowels may be changed in any way necessary. If a little German child, to whom you had given a book to read, said to you, "Das Buch ist zu dick," you would have no difficulty in understanding him if you knew that German "D" was equal to English "th", "z" to "t". Then after persuading him to try and read it he went away reluctantly and in a few days returned and said, with an innocent look in his eyes, "Sage, ich kann mein Buch finden nicht", and since you knew that German "g" could be translated "y" and "k" to "c", you would probably know that that little boy didn't want to find it.

When a small German girl steps up to you on a very warm day and says, "Wollst du Wasser haben", you can easily understand her by using the rules, "ss" is equivalent to "t", "t" to "d", and "b", when not initial, to "v", and I am sure you would be glad you had met her on your hot walk.

If you have an appetite at all the first thing in the morning, you won't need any rules at all to get the meaning of—"Kommen Sie zum Frühstück", when your landlady taps gently on your door, after you have returned from your morning stroll.

Thus one might go on and sight many similar phrases, which all go to prove that our English language is much like the German.



TRANSLATION.

BY MATHILDA HALL

WEIHNACHTEN

O Tannanbaum, O Tannenbaum,
Wie treu sind deine bletter!
Du grüest nicht nur zur Sommerzeit,
Nein, auch im Winter, wenn es schneit.
O Tannenbaum, O Tannenbaum,
Wie treu sind deine bletter!

O fir tree, O fir tree,
How true are your leaves;
Both summer and winter
Time, green they will be;
And e'en when it snows
How green is your tree;
O fir tree, O fir tree,
How true are your leaves.

A Twilight Dream

"Between the dark and the daylight
When the night is beginning to lower

Comes a pause in the day's occupation"—and the old man sits him down to rest and to dream. The dreams of youth are of the future, those of age are of days gone by. So the tired old negro's mind reverts to the past, and in fancy he is young again. Through the misty gray of the twilight, the cotton field, shimmering through a veil of heat, appeared to the dim old eyes, and, scattered here and there among the white rows, the darkies are working and singing. Across the snowy field the master's home shows faint and big and shadowy. He can almost smell the jasmine as the dream-wind softly fans his cheek. In the far off distance he hears the murmuring voices of his pickaninnies and the crooning lullaby of the mother as she sings them to sleep. Tiny kinky black heads droop lower and lower until the "sand-man" steals in silently and carries them off to byelow.

He is going homeward and his heart begins to sing. His laughing brown sweetheart runs to meet him and welcome him home.

Again he sits in the doorway, in the soft summer twilight, with his banjo on his knee, and plays happy, dancy Southern melodies. A sudden note creeps into the music and the young man dreams of age. A cool breeze stirs the quivering leaves of the aspen and a whippoor-will moans in the tree top. The old man wakes and is alone in the darkness.

TRANSLATION OF THE WOLF AND THE LAMB.

BY GENIEVE AUSTIN

Ad rívum eundem lupus et ágnus vénerant
 Sití compulsí: superior stábat lupus
 Lonquéue inferior ágnus. Tum fauce improbá
 Latró incitátus iúrgií causam intulit.
 "Cur," inquit, "turbulentam féecistí mihi
 Aquam libentí?" Lániger contrá tíméns:
 "Quí possum, quaersó, fácere quod quereris, lupe?
 Á té décurrit ad meós haustús liquor."
 Repulsus ille veritátis víribus,
 "Ante hós sex ménsís male," ait, díxistí mihi."
 Respondit ágnus: "Equidem nátus nón eram."
 "Pater, herakle, tuns ibi," inquit, "maledixit mihi,"
 Atque ita comreptum lacerat inuístá nece.
 Haec propter illós scrípta est hominés fabula
 Quí fictís causís innocentís opprimunt.—Phaedrus.

TRANSLATION.

Once on a time, in the days of old,
 A wolf and a lamb who was very bold,
 Came to the selfsame watering pool,
 Where the water was fresh and cool.

Now the wolf was hungry and wanted a bite.
 He approached the lamb, who was trembling with fright,
 And said to himself, in a terrible way,
 "You're just what I need for my dinner today."

Then to the lamb, preparing for flight,
 He said in a voice that was not very light,
 "Very dirty, indeed, is the water I drink,
 And for this to you I'm indebted, I think."

The lamb then replied, in his weak, timid way,
"O wolf, dear wolf, please be just now, I pray.
The water in making its way to the sea
Must pass first by you before coming to me."

But the wolf, unable to listen to reason,
Because of his hunger in the autumn season,
Said, "Six months ago you slandered me,
And now you appear as meek as can be!

I was not then born," the lamb replied;
And then, very frightened, he started to hide—
"By Hercules! 'twas your father then
Who frightened my grandmother in her den."

And before the lamb could run very far,
He was seized by the throat with an awful jar;
And was torn to pieces, and left there to die
Under a dark, drear, cloudy sky.

This is the story which men of yore
Heard from the lips of their elders hoar.
The moral is there, and easy to find
And exceedingly hard to erase from the mind.



THE RED AND GRAY.

Published Monthly by the Students of the National City High School, National City, California.

Address all communications to the paper and not to individuals.

Subscription: \$1 per term, 15c a single copy.

EDITORIAL STAFF.

HAROLD BURNHAM.....	EDITOR-IN-CHIEF
MARIAN BOAL.....	LITERARY EDITOR
GENIVIEVE AUSTIN.....	ASSISTANT LITERARY EDITOR
EMILIE CROCKET.....	EXCHANGE EDITOR
DOROTHY SCOTT.....	ATHLETICS
HAZEL BURNHAM.....	ART EDITOR
KATTIE BECK.....	JOSH EDITOR

BUSINESS STAFF.

GARDINER SPRING.....	BUSINESS MANAGER
PRESTON ROBERTS.....	ASSISTANT BUSINESS MANAGER
DARLY HOWE.....	ASSISTANT BUSINESS MANAGER

EDITORIAL.

"Merry Christmas!" Ah! This phrase should gladden all our hearts. We should never grow too old to feel with a thrill the spirit of Christmas. Of course we do not care for blocks, choo-choo cars, dolls, etc., yet if we have in us the proper stuff we will miss it if we receive not some remembrance, such as a Christmas card, or kind word.

Boys may think that they wouldn't care if they received no card, or letter, or some slight remembrance on Xmas, but wait till they are off in a strange land and they will quickly reverse their thought.

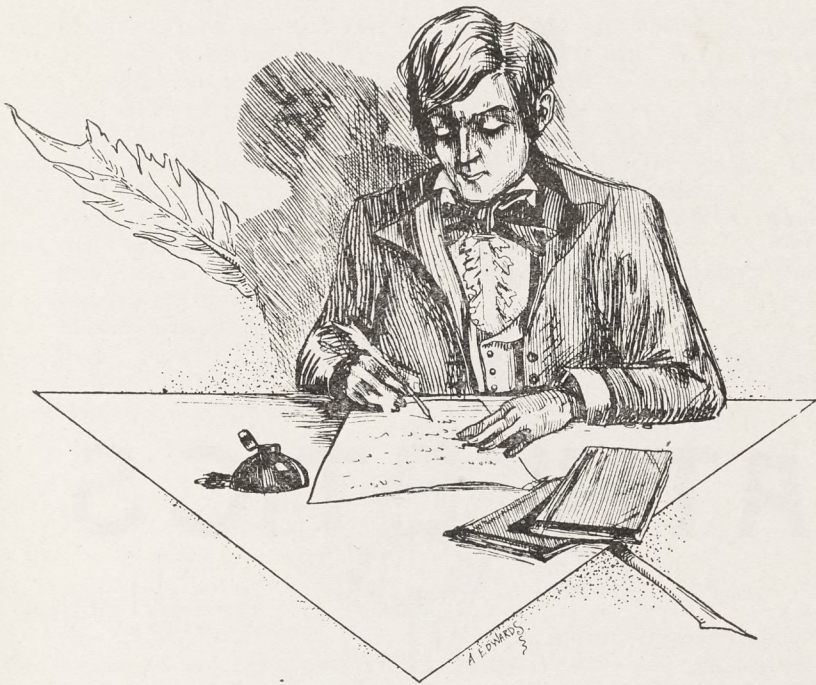
It is not effeminate or childish, as some think, to care for a slight gift. It does not make a boy "Chicken-hearted". Some day he will be a man, and it is one of the chief attributes of a man to be gentle, yet manly and firm.

It is a general rule that girls go to the other extreme and want expensive gifts and lots of them. But, like the boys, they have no thought of the significance of a little remembrance.

So, my schoolmates, remember this little advice and Xmas will have a new meaning to you, that of love and friendship. "A Happy New Year to you all!"

The members of the staff are very much pleased at the way the German and Latin classes have responded to our call for help. We thank them very much and hope they will keep the ball a-rolling.





EXCHANGES.

“High School Echo”, Nashville, Tenn.: We are glad to add your paper to our new exchange list and hope you will continue to send it. Your October number shows faithful and successful work on the part of the editors. Special credit is due to the Josh Editor.

“Crimson”, Louisville, Ky.: It is to your credit that your November number is out so promptly. It is very neatly and artistically arranged throughout.

“Echo”, Hope, Arkansas: Although our exchange list is rapidly growing, there is ample room for many other papers. We certainly appreciate your effort in sending your paper and will willingly return the same.

“Orange and Black”, Sweetwater, Tenn.: We are glad to have a paper of this kind among our other exchanges. It is something far different from anything else we have had and we hope you will continue to send it.

“Clarion”, Boston, Mass.: I would again like to add that your paper would be much more attractive if you would have more cuts to divide up the different columns.



ATHLETICS

FOOTBALL.

NATIONAL CITY VS. ESCONDIDO.

Score, 22 to 0.

Our boys journeyed to Escondido on Nov. 5th to play the E. H. S. They came home with a 22 to 0 score rolled up against them.

National High played a clean, steady game throughout, and in the first quarter held down their opponents to 0 to 0. After that period lack of wind and strength defeated them. Our team work was superior, if anything, to Escondido's, but lacked the weight to put the play through.

In the second quarter a great deal of punting was resorted to, and Escondido finally worked the ball to the 15 yard line. Then Tighlman made an end run for a touchdown.

In the third quarter National came back considerably stronger after the fifteen minute rest and rushed the ball rapidly down the field. Then Claypool, who had been badly injured earlier in the game, made a long end run and was not downed until a short distance from the line, but fumbled the ball when thrown, and Escondido recovered. After a series of brilliant plays a touchdown was made by McLunnon.

In the fourth quarter Reed, who had just arrived by motorcycle, was put in on half, Claypool taking quarter and Van Deripe going out. On the kick-off the sensational play of the day occurred.

Tighlman received the ball and bore off to the end of the line. He did not have a bit of interference, so as Reed and Wade rushed down on him, he bore off suddenly to the right, behind several of his men. Behind this interference he ran over to the right of the field and then, breaking loose, he tore down the side line and straightarming six men in succession, he made a touchdown. The half was played out with the advantage on neither side.

National was simply played to a frazzle, for when the game was over several of our men were exhausted.

One man alone cannot be said to have played any better than another, for all did their very best.

The line-up as follows:

R. H., Austin; F., Crumley; L. H., Claypool-Reed; Q., Van Deripe-Claypool; R. E., Merritt; R. T., C. Claypool; R. G., Mohnike; C., Dadmun; L. G., Campbell; L. T., Roberts; L. E., Wade.

Athletic Notes.

This game proved that a second team is absolutely necessary to the success of the first team. For, though a team may go through a stiff signal practice, one side of the line against the other, it is not like one team working against another. From all indications, our team was in perfect condition and able to play a first-class game against any team. But a half hour's playing showed us that our strength was not equal to a continuous battle against a heavier team. (Escondido outweighed us about fifteen pounds.)

We had no substitutes at this game, and several of our men who had been hurt were in no fit condition to continue playing.

Several times the ball was pushed within a few yards of our line and then our boys showed what was in them. They threw themselves out and held the heavier team for downs each time.

The basket ball season has arrived. Both the boys' and girls' teams have begun practice. At a meeting of the boys, Elmer Crumley was elected captain and Perry Claypool manager.

Two games were arranged for Thanksgiving day—one with the National City Firemen's Club and latter with the Chula Vista "Wonders". The Firemen's Club backed down.

After our team was beaten by the Escondido team, Mohnike started home in the auto with Roberts, Van Deripe, Reed, Austin, Merritt and Campbell, but got hung up at the "Highway Commission Camp" and did not reach home until eight o'clock the next morning.



Miss Hall (translating German) (The friend is a little child)—
“The friend is a little chicken.”

I wonder why, in German, every one likes to give the proverb,
“Love is blind”.

It sounds funny when Myrl Hess and Mary Allen insist upon
pronouncing Goethe, the famous German poet, “Goitre (a certain
swelling in the neck).

Ruella (translating German) (He was poor and lived often in
great need)—“He lost arm and leg in a great war.”

First boy—“Why didn’t the football team come home the day of
the Escondido game?”

Second boy—“They were afraid to come home in the dark.”

If you want to see Mohnike get excited just ask him about the
Escondido peach.

Miss Alexander, in History 12—(speaking of the Old Virginians)
—“At dinner he drank port, a toddy, Madiera and rum and then he
drank toddy all afternoon.” We think that this explains why the
immense double doors of the old Colonial mansions were so pop-
ular.

Miss Emery to Mr. Burnham, in English (asking for the sound
of a letter)—“It is silent like ‘u’.”

The members of the staff wish to thank Miss Leila Hamilton for
the faithful and zealous work in behalf of the “Red and Gray”.

N. B.—She got four subscriptions and has the promise of three
more. Why can’t the rest of us do that, too?



WOOD-SOLE SCHOOL SHOES.

Are YOU satisfied to live in an ordinary town or do YOU want to make YOURS the most live and up-to-date town in Southern California?

YOU CAN DO IT! HOW?

Take an interest in public improvement and patronize home institutions.

As fast as business justifies we will add to our line of shoes, and, with your

co-operation, hope to build a shoe business which is justified by the size of National City.

We have no Wood-Sole School Shoes, but something infinitely better.

NEW YORK "MAID." Woman's hand-turned vici kid, fox stylish last, patent tip, military heel, backstay. All sizes; pair \$3.50. We have shoes for everyone all prices. Call and see them.

TWILLED-CANTON CO.
LEADERS OF QUALITY
TILLH CANTON CO.

DRAWING SETS

Our Special High School Drawing Set at \$5.00 is \$8.50 value.

School Books of all Publishers.

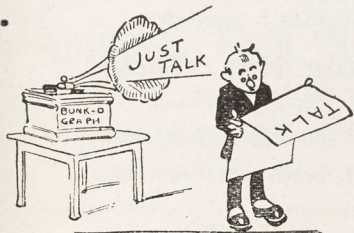
Tennis, Baseball and Basketball Goods.

Agency for Underwood Visible Typewriters, Waterman's

IDEAL Fountain Pens (best in the world.)

Loring's Bookstore, 762 5th St., San Diego.

(Big Toy Dep't 2d Floor.)



Talk is Cheap
But COLLEGIAN
CLOTHES and

STRATFORD SYSTEM

Talk for Themselves.

SMITH'S

858-860 5th St.

CLOTHES FOR YOUNG MEN.



**Appeal Bicycles Leads
Em All**

For Sale By

**NATIONAL AUTO &
MACHINE SHOP**

Full Line of Sundries and
Repairing.

**San Diego Business & Academic
College & School of Telegraph**

Dr. H. F. W. KUEHNE, President

Sixth & D Sts.

Home Phone 2591

Res. " 2390

Residence 3024 D St.

Look for the Electric Sign

**LOUIS,
SCHLESINGER**

Clothing, Hats, Shoes,
Gents Furnishings, Etc.

Suits Made to Order

Home Phone 4353

728 5th St. Bet, F & G San Diego, Cal.

San Diego Cycle & Arms Co.

Sporting Goods

Fourth and E San Diego.

The Perfection Tailors

E. Rosenstadt

High Grade Tailoring at
Moderate Prices.

Phone Home 3660 807 Fifth Street
San Diego, Cal.

Panamas a Specialty.

Boston Hat Works

C. F. Crane, Proprietor

Hats Blocked and Cleaned

Panamas, Ladies' and Men's Felts.

838 Sixth Street.

SAN DIEGO, CAL.

Main Office Tokio, Japan

O. KHI & CO.

Direct Importers of

Japanese Art Goods and Curios

Wholesale and Retail

Stores San Francisco.

826-828 5th St., San Diego, Cal

Get Shaved

Where You

Please.

W. F. SINCLAIR.

NATIONAL CITY BAKERY

O. J. Hartung, Proprietor

Orders Taken for Parties

Telephone Sunset National 1051

7th Ave. and 19th St.

PRICE & PRICE

Men's Clothing, Furnishing
and Hats

6th & H Sts. San Diego, Cal.

OTTO STANG

General Blacksmithing
and Wagon Making
Horse Shoeing a Specialty

18th Street & 7th Avenue.

Telephone Home 456.

Main 573.

National City, Cal.

Style, Fit and Quality Have
Made

BREM,

San Diego's Leading Tailor.

1421 D Street.

DAN LYONS

Everything On Wheels

FRED THOMAS

LYONS IMPLEMENT CO.

IMPLEMENTS AND VEHICLES

Agents for: Cream Separators, Oliver Plows, Imperial Plows, Repairs for all
Plows, McCormick Mowers, Osborne Mowers, Repairs for all Mowers,
Netting, Wire, Feed Cutters, Corn Shellers, Studebaker
Carriages and Wagons.

Cor. Fourth and G Sts.

SAN DIEGO, CAL.

National Feed Store

Wholesale Dealer and Jobber in

Grain, Hay, Coal, Wood

Chicken Feed a Specialty

Terms CASH.

NATIONAL CITY, CAL.

Naumann's
CLEANSERS
DYES

Since 1887

Office and Works, 819-823 Sixth St.

Bet. E & F, SAN DIEGO, CAL.

Phones: Home 1443. Sunset 943.

Sunset 1101.

Home 916.

CHUBB HARDWARE CO.

For Tennis and Base Ball Goods, Fishing

Tackle, General Hardware, Plumb-

ing, Tinware, Etc.

National Avenue and Ninth Street.

GEORGE BURNHAM & COMPANY
(Incorporated.)

Real Estate Brokers
AND
Investors' Agents

**Business and close in residence property
a specialty**

212-214 Timken Building - - San Diego, Cal.

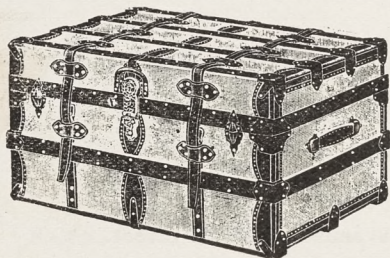
The Travelers Insurance Co.

Of Hartford, Conn.

William Kettner,

District Agent, Timken Building, San Diego

**Writes the most liberal life and accident insurance
policies and lends its money in
San Diego.**



Pacific Trunk & Bag Co.

**For anything in the Trunk
or Leather Line**

1429 F Street, San Diego

Both Phones.

